

PLATTE DWELLER



—Photo by Don Jones

A far traveller from Buenos Aires on the river Platte is Shirley Beller, freshman in journalism. Miss Beller's parents are Webfoots, which accounts for her ristant journeying to obtain an education. She says that Oregon is "different" from schools in South America.

Argentina Not Romantic To Oregon Glamor Girl

By JANET WAGSTAFF

Although the address Buenos Aires, Argentina, spells romance and adventure to North Americans, by force of recent glamorous good neighbor efforts, it is familiar, even commonplace, to Shirley Beller, Oregon freshman.

"People always expect me to tell something unusual about life back home," Shirley said. "They seem to think it is a primitive, rather crude place, but in reality Buenos Aires is one of the largest cities in the world. And there isn't anything very different about the way we live."

Not Alone

The differences between South and North American living appeared so small to her that the light-haired coed pondered for several minutes trying to think of some. "Of course, you know we never go out without a chaperon," she finally said. And that one point of difference started her telling of the greater formality of life in the Argentine city.

She recalled that not more than

10 years ago a woman couldn't even go out on the street alone. Now she claims it is safe enough for that. "Men just smile at a girl now and remark about how nice she looks. When you're all dressed up, it's very disappointing if they don't," she added.

Travelogue

Explaining why she came so far from home to go to school, she said that she came to Oregon because her parents were both Webfoots. "It was the only school in the States that I knew anything about."

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So She Gave Him a Pipe But, Ugh, the Hod Stank

By BOB FRAZIER

"I'll give him a pipe," she said after wondering for three weeks what to give her boy friend for Christmas. And so she gave him a pipe and it wouldn't draw, and it stank, and it tasted like the deuce. The meral of this story is that girls (and boys, too) should avoid buying pipes as presents unless they have some idea of what they are buying.

The primary rule in buying pipes is that you get just about what you pay for. The next rule is to beware of gadgets. Good briar, the wood in the bowl makes a good pipe, and all the gadgets in the world can't make up for it if the briar is bad.

No "Cute" Ones

There is a pipe to go with every face, so think a bit before you pick out some shape that looks "cute" in the display case, but makes the male who smokes it look like something a goat wouldn't touch. Long, curved shapes are nice, but the opportunities for smoking them are strictly limited. The same is true of the ultra Joe College pipe. It looks fine at a rally, but its appearance at more dignified places is questionable.

When you get away from briar pipes and begin buying those made of metal and other more exotic substances, more care is required. For every genuine pipe made of a substance other than briar, there are five fakes. If you want to go into the real dough, you can take a crack at calabash or meerschaum. Here again, however, care should be exercised, and the old rule of getting what you pay for is more important than ever. The cheap calabash is likely to have a porcelain bowl, whereas the better grades will be lined with meerschaum.

Cheap Clays

There are a number of cheaper clays masquerading as meerschaum, which will heat up and stink after a few months of

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Grins Bring Phone Calls

By VIRGINIA WELLS

Hopeful for the Holidays? Are you merely wishing for dates over the Christmas vacation? If you are still a "hopeful," waiting for the telephone to ring, here are a few tipoffs for date-appeal.

Try smiling. Looking cheerful does a lot towards making friends. Besides, those cute rain hats we see so often now, look better above a smiling countenance.

Keep Smiling

Need a line? Definitely not, the boys won't swallow hook, line, and come back for a date. Keep up a good conversation and be interested in what he says even if it is about forward passes and field goals.

An eye for an eye, but none of this "I for you" stuff. Keep the fellow guessing; don't let him know he's the reason you are in his Anthropology class.

And Looking Well

Love is blind, but not too blind, to notice chipped fingernail polish or a mussy coiffure. Remember, appearance is what makes that all-important first impression.

Be willing to walk. Don't put the car ahead of the man even if you do have five corns and your shoes are a size too small.

Yuletide Joy Is Reflected In Red Duds

By JEAN FRIDEGER

With "Jingle Bells," "Silent Night," etc., in the air you'll be dressing up for the holidays . . .

Marge Dibble's red hat with its white band makes yule news. . . **Jean Wilcox** has got it in her white wool. . . It's a green bonnet for **Irene Bloomer** . . . **Betty Childs'** rust wool will catch their eye. . . Buy an autographed **Teddy Bear** that collects **John Henry's** from all your friends. Of stiff percale, he will take ink, too. . . **Jo Ann Harry** bids at auctions in a red felt Dutch cap with pigtails of same to green felt bows. . . A "Duffle Bag" in plaid fabric with removable platform of four manicure aids will settle your gift problem. . . **Dorothy Patterson** is ready for cold Christmas weather in brown squirrel Locke. . . **Betty Lou Brugman** has a short dance dress of turquoise. . .

Glitter, Glitter

Ruth Kilkenny glitters in (Please turn to page six)

Armen Alchian Gets Econ Post

Armen A. Alchian, now an assistant instructor in economics at Stanford university, has been appointed to the position of instructor in economics in the college of social science, effective January 1, 1942, it was announced by Dean James Gilbert, Monday.

Mr. Alchian received a bachelor of arts degree in economics from Stanford in 1936. He studied a social science fellow at Harvard and Columbia and is a member of Phi Beta Kappa.

He comes to the University to replace Dr. Beatrice Aitchison who is resigning at the end of fall term to accept a position with the interstate commerce commission.

UCLA to Hear Moore

Dr. E. H. Moore, professor of sociology, will speak at the annual conference of the Pacific sociological society to be held at the University of Southern California December 29 to 31. Topic of his address will be "Sociological Implications of Post-War Reconstruction."



Dear Santa:

I've just been down to Kaufman Bros., looking and looking, and I couldn't wait to tell you all the perfectly super things they've found for Christmas giving . . . I got as far as the jewelry dept. and there were the **cutest** pins in dull silver exactly like Hummell prints, for only one dollar.

Then my roomies went wild over those new Lip-Vues, a lipstick case attached to a little round mirror that's clear for day, blue for night, and just 1.25, mind you!

Oh, I can't **begin** to tell about all the **gorgeous** crystal perfume and cologne bottles with graceful bird stoppers, or atomizers (at 1.25), powder jars, cigarette boxes, and ash trays. . . I could hardly resist that square-cut cig lighter with two matching ash trays for 1.25.

BETTY COE

Or Charbert's bubbly bath (Mom might like such a luxury) in a pastel hamper for 2.50 or golden drum for 1.50. . . and Charbert (exclusive at Kaufman Bros.) makes gifts for men, too . . . and not a bit sissy, either.

Dads would like their shaving sets with the alligator or pigskin-covered bottles, with cream and lotion, hair oil, and tale for 3.75, or you can buy the msepately . . . and I bought Joe one of those stiff Tweed clothes brushes by Ken of London, made in England, for only 2.00.

I could go on forever, but just a gentle hint, Santa . . . Why don't you drop in Kaufman Bros. and see for yourself . . .

Love, BETTY COED

Kaufman Bros.